Bombay Gazette.

Wednesday, June 4, 1817.

28. Voluem) *(Number 1409.*

Baxter & Co.

HAVE FOR SALE

AN ELEGANT BENGAL BUILT

BUGGY

With an excellent Bay Arab

HORSE,

warranted, well broke in, sound and quiet;

AND A SET OF

EUROPE HARNESS.

Bombay, 4th June, 1817.

FREIGHT

To China

NOW OFFERS

BY THE HON'BLE CO.'S SHIP

Charles Grant

for

5 or 600 BALES OF COTTON.

ENQUIRE of Mr. CONNAL the Purser, at the House lately possessed by GENERAL JONES.

Bombay, 4th June, 1816.

જાહેર.ખબર*

નોલ.શી.ચીન.જાવાનું.વાંફાણા ૧

ઉફ.નાંમે.ચારલીશ.ગારાટ*રૂની

ગાંશડી.૫૦૦ દખા ૬૦૦ શ્રધી

લેશે*ઉખાળે.જેકાંઈ.પુછવું.હોઉ

ને.મીશાતર.કાનેલ.પશારછે.તેને.

જંનરાલ.જોનશ.વાલા.ઘર.મધે

જાધને.પુછે*

તા૦ ૪ જુન. ૧૮૧૭

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE

and

NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVED.—May 29th, French Ship Sophia, Commander G. Collen De Soeshamon, from St. Malo.—Ditto 30, The H. Co's. Ship Lowther Castle, Captain Charles Mortlock, from London.—Ditto The H. Co's. Ship General Harris, Captain George Welsted, from England.—Ditto, 31. The H. Co's. Ship Vansittart, Captain Robert S. Dalrymple, from London.—Ditto Ship Apollo Free Trader, Captain C. B. Tarbutt, from London.—Ditto American Ship Cicero, Commander Robert Edes, from Boston.—Ditto Ship Endymion, Captain William Frost, from the Isle of France.—Ditto June 2, Ship Lord Cathcart Free Trader Captain A Ross, from London.—Ditto His Portuguese Majesty's Frigate St. Joao Magnanimo, Commander Manoel Gonsalves, from Rio Janeiro.—Ditto 3, Ship Lord Wellington Free Trader, Captain W. H. Harris from England left 29 January 1817.—Ditto The H. Co's. Cruizer Benares Captain William Eatwell, from Calcutta, Passenger George Briggs Esq. Madras Medical establishment.—Ditto Ship Wyton Free Trader, Captain M. Ardler, from London, left Gravesend 26 January 1817, Deal 31 January.

SAILED.—May 28th, Ship Argo, Free Trader, Captain Samuel Cole Lyon to Liverpool.—Ditto Ship William Petrie Captian Thomes Ross, to Calcutta.—Ditto 29, Ship Milford, Captain Thomas Brydin to China.—Ditto 30th, Ship Khabarras, Nacqudah Hajee Natha, to Madras.—Ditto June 1, Ship Timandra Free Trader, Captain John Cattanick to Cork in Ireland.—Ditto Ship Swallow Free Trader, Captain John Frith to England.—Ditto Ship Pascoa, Captain James Necoll, to China.—Ditto 2d Ship Mulgrave Castle, Free Trader, Captain James Ralph, to London.

PASSENGERS PER VANSITTART.

Lieut. Col. Errington of H. M. 47 Regiment,—Captain Kirk,—Lieut. French,—Lieut. Cochrane,—Ensign Mitchell,—Qr. Mr. King,—Ensign Donnithorne 65 Regiment,—Mr.—R. Cathcart Writer for Bengal,—Mrs. Errington,—Miss Errington,—Miss C. Errington,—Mrs. Donnithorne,—Mrs. King.

Mr. A. Black,—W. Amiel Free mariners.

PASSENGERS PER APOLLO.

Reverend Mr. Jackson,—Mrs. Jackson—Mr. Eckford,—Mrs. Eckford,—Mrs. Nason,—Lieut. Lawrie,—Mr. Boyce,—Mr. Morley,—Mr. Fletcher.

EUROPE BIRTHS.

Family agreement.—On the 16th December, the Lady of Wm. E. Lees, esq. of a son. On the 24th, the Lady of Tho. O. Lees, esq. of a son. On the 25th, the Lady of John C. Lees of a son. On the 30th, the Lady of Sir H. Lees of a son, and heir. We recollect to have announced not long ago, a similar instance of simultaneous fecundity in the same fortunate family; the name is in no great danger of failing.—(Dublin paper.)

The Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, 4th JUNE, 1817.

We have the pleasure to state that the whole of the Honorable Company's ships, which left England, on the 7th of January, for this port, have arrived in safety. More free traders, also, have come in. The Apollo Captain Tarbutt, in particular, reached the Harbour, on Saturday last, having left the Downs on the 28th of January. The overland news, nevertheless, still continues to be the latest we have.

Lord Liverpool, Lord Harrowby and Lord Castlereagh, on the 23d of January, paid a visit to the Princess Charlotte and Prince Leopold, at Clermont, where they remained 'til the ensuing day. We shouldn't be surprized at being told that this visit was not only not a visit of mere ceremony, but that it had, for its object, highly important state considerations. We sincerely hope, however, that both the Princess & her husband will, as yet, be satisfied with the delights of domestic life, & not be induced to connect themselves with politics. They live in extremely critical times, & on their present conduct will, in all probability, depend much, if not all, of their future happiness and peace.

Lady Castlereagh's mother, the Countess Caroline, of Buckinghamshire, died on the 26th. In consequence of her death Lord Castlereagh was obliged to put off a grand dinner, he was about to have given, on the next day, to the members of both houses of Parliament.

We perceive that Mr. Beckett, under Secretary of State, for the Home department, has lately married Lady Ann Lowther, third daughter of Lord Lonsdale.

It has been, for some time, reported that Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, is to be united to Lady Harriet Clive.

It is, now, said that the Duke of Kent will shortly be married to the Princess Maria Louisa Victoire of Saxe Cobourg, Princess Dowager of Linanges.

Lord Valletort was the mover and Mr. Dawson the seconder of the address in the lower house.

It is stated in the Francfort Journals that an English Officer (a nephew of General Erskine's) had shot himself at Paris, on the evening of the 29th, in consequence of having lost a considerable sum at play.

Lord Whitworth was expected in England sometime during the last week of January.

The Right Hon. Sir George Hill, has been appointed Vice Treasurer of Ireland.

The citizens of Marseilles are about to present Lord Exmouth and Sir Hudson Lowe with a silver vase each, in return for the essential service they severally rendered to the commerce of that city.

By accounts from Vienna, dated the 23d of January, Prince Schwarzenberg appears to have been, then, considered as out of all danger.

The Dey of Algiers, like Richard, is "himself again." His fortifications are restored, and his cruizers are once more about to sally forth in quest of prey. Those unfortunate wretches who may hereafter fall into his clutches are to be denominated *Prisoners of war* and not *slaves* as formerly. A distinction, as we fear, without a difference.

We have, at last, been enabled to obtain extracts, which commence at an earlier stage then those we have already published, from the work of Mr. Warden, and as the production possesses peculiar interest we shall present our readers with the remainder as fast as we can.

Such of our readers as think the constitution of England is likely to be as lasting as adamant, will do well to read the extract we have taken from the 53d number of the Edinburgh Review.

In addition to the other free Traders which arrived during the last week, the Lord Wellington, Captain Harris, anchored in the Harbour yesterday at noon. She quitted England, the 29th of January, and spoke the Hyperion, Capt. Horn, for Bombay, the 19th February, also the Edward for Bombay, 6th March, and the Whyton for the same port on the 17 of May. The Lord Wellington, neither brought Passengers nor cargo.

Since putting the above to the press the Whyton has arrived. She sailed from Gravesend on the 26th and from Deal on the 31st of January. She has brought but a very few letters.

The Indian Gazette of the 12th ultimo reached us on Sunday, as did the Madras Courier of the 20th; but the news from Europe received at this Presidency is so much later than that which has reached either Fort William or Fort St. George, that, scarcely any article of interest is to be found in the papers we have mentioned.

English Extracts.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING CHRONICLE,

New Broad-street, Tuesday Evening.

SIR,

Well knowing you to be a great admirer of the late Mr. Sheridan, I hope you will find room for the following *Impromptu* in your valuable publication.

The occasion arose at the then Prince of Wales' table, where poor Sheridan was a constant and welcome visitor.

A Gentleman over the bottle having mentioned that he considered Mr. Sheridan the most independent man living, the latter Gentleman immediately produced the following lines (which are very much at your service) :—

To Ireland, cried Sherry, my being I owe,
To England, and England's kind schools all I know,
To Scotland, good will, for I cannot owe less,
To *Wales* I'm indebted for all I possess.—
Then who can deny, be the debt great or small,
That Sherry, Old Sherry, owes something to all.

Ipso facto.

R.

SIR GREGOR M'GREGOR.

No satisfactory account having yet appeared respecting Sir GREGOR M'GREGOR, who has been making a figure among the Insurgents in South America, the following particulars from a Correspondent in the Isle of Wight will be acceptable to the public :—"This Gentleman, about six years ago, passed the summer at Ryde, in the Isle of Wight, with his wife, the daughter of an English Admiral, and his sister, who was remarkably beautiful. He was then a Captain in an English Regiment of Infantry, and had just returned from serving in the Peninsula. He gave himself out as the heir to a Highland Baronet, and to a Castle, with an estate in the Highlands. He was a handsome, dark complexioned man, lively, a projector, of an enterprising disposition, gay, affecting fashion and style. He attended the assemblies, and gave pleasant suppers after the balls at Ryde. He afterwards, in London, gave out his cards Sir GREGOR M'GREGOR, saying his uncle was dead, and that he had succeeded to the family title and estates. His wife died. He went to Jamaica, no doubt, with the design of acting the part he has since been playing. He had no introductions at Jamaica, and was viewed rather with suspicion. Probably he wished to conceal himself, that he might the better carry on his projects. He went several times to the Spanish Main, and married a lady of the Caraccas, thus shewing his desire of becoming permanently a citizen of Spanish America. His subsequent adventures are better known. The number of the regiment to which he belonged, and the name of the Admiral whose daughter he first married, have been named to us."

Letters from Cadiz to 20th December, and from Madrid to 29th, allude to the pregnancy of the QUEEN, and the hopes of her safe delivery. The etiquette of the Court would be to announce the joyful event three months after it had been declared by the Physicians, when forations would continue in all the churches. A change had taken place in the Ministry of Finance. This had been filed by Don MARTIN GARAY, who held the same office under the late Cortes.

A LADY WITH DEATH'S HEAD.

A person of a most respectable appearance, and who has represented himself as authorised, communicated to us yesterday the following details respecting the young Russian Lady :—

This young stranger, who is here with her mother, has not come, as was pretended, with the absolute intention of seeking a husband in the capital of France. She is to marry, as being a lady; but if private reasons induce her family to desire an establishment for her, the rank she holds in the world, her fortune, and good education, will perhaps compensate for the severity of nature, and she may hope to find a husband among the gentlemen who compose her own immediate society, without being compelled to have recourse to those extraordinary means which should militate against propriety

Thus not only has she *not* proposed her hand for sale, but she is deeply affected by the pursuit of which she is the object. Her hotel is continually besieged by a crowd of men of every rank, who, deceived by the absurd reports that have been circulated, imagine that she exposes herself to the eye of every one, and that her hand is offered to the first comer. Several of them have even asked to see her on terms the most revolting to her; all were surprised when she answered that there was no *living* person in that hotel with the head of a *dead one*, nor a lady who exhibited herself to procure a husband. These answers were correct.

This anxiety of lovers who presented themselves, more than 2,000 in number, before the hotel of these foreign ladies, is not the only thing they have to complain of The pursuit of them is carried on in the saloons, and will terminate by compelling them to confine themselves to their own houses, or to quit Paris, should it continue any longer. On the evening they passed at Madame de ———'s, whose house is known to be open to all strangers of distinction, the saloon of this lady was full of a crowd of rivals, who were presented only a few hours before, and who perhaps did not sufficiently conceal their anxiety.

FROM THE GAZETTE DE FRANCE.

An end is put to the *enigma* which has so long excited public curiosity. The young lady with *Death's Head* is distinguished for ever: but before we relate the happy and singular *denouement* of this most extraordinary adventure, we shall describe a few of the persons who aspired to the honour of her hand. They calculate among her lovers 547 reformed Rakes, and 155 ruined Gamesters. She received twenty-five or thirty letters from Belgium (not post-paid), written by certain well-known characters who said they never would revolt, though she should prove to be the most hideous object in the world. They were disposed to flatter, caress, and wed the plague itself, so they could procure abundance of gold. All their letters remained unanswered, but the generous girl ordered her servant to return thanks to a few poor devils who had solicited her hand in a gallant style. We were permitted to take a copy of the following :—

"Miss—Report has doubtless painted you less handsome than you are, at least none will refuse to admit that your physiognomy is expressive. I should have had the honour of presenting myself before you, and of declaring my passion, had not pitiless creditors detained me in the *Conciergerie*. I must beg you will have the goodness to pay me a visit to receive the proposition I am so anxious to make.—Though you may have shewn a litle of the coquet, in order to set yourself off to the best advantage, that is not the fault of nature; consequently, it can make no difference in

my intentions.—No aspect can be more hideous in the eyes of a prisoner, than his prison—Bring me liberty, and you will appear charming indeed!—If you should favour me with a visit, you will see a young man, 25 years of age, who has, among other advantages, that of a tolerable person, with a mind proper to meet worldly success.—He has, moreover, the honour to declare to you his most ardent vows.

" FOLLEVILLE.

" P. S.—Be so good as to request the gaoler of the Conciergerie to lend his parlour for our interview."

The mind of the young lady did not tend to a union, in pursuance of the above invitations, but her heart was not insensible. She desired to find in France a husband to answer one she had drawn in her mind. In the brilliant society she attended constantly in a mask of wax, she distinguished a young man of noble and interesting countenance, whose mind had been well cultivated. He had a fortune which placed him above interested views. The young man, on his part, was charmed with the graces and delicate sentiments which the young lady with invisible features displayed in her conversation. In short, he declared, that all his happiness depended on a union. She did not deny the impression he had made on her heart, nor conceal the pleasure she would feel in acceding to his proposal, but she expressed to him, at the same time, the dread that he would repent on beholding her face, which she described to be that of death in its most terrific form. She urged him to beware of rashness, and consider well, whether he could bear the wretched disappointment he might incur. " Well, well!" said the young man, in a tone of penetration, " accept my hand, and never unmask to any but the eyes of your husband."—" I consent," replied she, " but remember that I shall not survive the appearance of affright, and disgust, and perhaps contempt, you may feel after marriage."—"I will not shrink from the proof; it is your heart, and not your figure I love." " In eight days," said the lady, " you shall be satisfied."—They prepared for the marriage, and, notwithstanding the refusal of the generous young man to accept a million in bank bills she settled all her property on him—" If you have not courage enough to suffer," said she, " for your companion, I shall, at least be consoled by the reflection that I have enriched him I love, and he will, perhaps, drop a tear to my memory." Returning from the altar she threw herself on her knees before her spouse, and placed her hand upon her mask. . . . .What a situation for the husband! His heart palpitated; his face turned pale—the mask fell—he beheld an angel of beauty! She then exclaimed affectionately—" You have not deserved deformity—you merit the love of beauty.

The happy couple left Paris the day before yesterday for Livonia, where the immense property of the lady is situate. There will be no more talk at Paris respecting the lady with Death's head.

[*The Morning Post,—January* 11,

THE WATSONS, &c.

Dr. Watson, it appears, has had much reason to complain of the frowns of fortune. He married, in early life, a woman of amiable qualities, and of a respectable family, who bore him no less than 16 children. Although a man distinguished by his professional abilities among those by whom he was employed, yet the weight of a family so large, and the expenses attending the illness and interment of seven of his children, operated as an insuperable bar to his advancement in life. Having endeavoured in vain in the country (we believe at Lynn), to push his fortunes, he determined to try the metropolis—the well-known mart for talent of all descriptions. In Newcastle-street, in the Strand, he stopped for some few years, buffeting the waves of adversity with all his industry. By his neighbours he was much respected; but unhappily for him, the distresses of the times and the poverty of the neighbourhood marred all his efforts, and rendered him unable to satisfy the craving calls of his children for food. The tax-gatherer, the landlord, and the tradesman, all crowded about his doors, and sought in vain the discharge of their demands. In this situation, a favourite daughter became a prey to indisposition—an indisposition of that nature which demanded nourishment of a superior description. In vain did the unhappy father endeavour to resuscitate her wasting form with the humble food his means would afford: she lingered on, till at length some of his creditors, impatient at the delay which had taken place in the discharge of their debts, distrained his goods, and actually tore the bed from under his expiring hapless child, who being transferred from a comfortable feather-bed to a hard mattress, soon after paid the debt of nature!

During this time, his eldest son, who has become so conspicuous, was placed with Mr. Phinn, surgeon and apothecary, at Bath, from whence he went to Marlborough, where his wild and unmanageable spirit led to a belief that he was in some degree deranged. While in Newcastle-street, Dr. Watson became acquainted with a strenuous advocate of the Spencean plan, and was by him introduced to those societies, the fatal influence of which but added to his misfortunes. From Newcastle-street, Dr. Watson removed to Catherine-street, from whence he was ejected by the landlord in consequence of a report of his previous poverty. Both himself and his family now became wanderers from lodging to lodging; but at length his political projects becoming more feasible, as he thought, he devoted himself entirely to their furtherance. His profession was partially abandoned, and for two years, as he says himself, he scarcely knows how he existed. Thus things stood when the first Spa fields Meeting took place. On that occasion himself and his son made their *debut* in public. The second Meeting being determined upon, Dr. Watson sent all his children to his wife, who was at Lynn, with the exception of his eldest son and daughter; the latter he placed with a Lady in Lamb's-conduit-street: himself and his son lived together in an obscure lodging.

The excess of domestic affliction, combined with poverty and distress, had rendered him desperate. The Lady in Lamb's-conduit-street was anxious that he should remove his daughter, and wrote to him for that purpose. In consequence of this letter, he waited upon her, and said, that " he would call again in three days, or never." It was to his daughter Charlotte, and not to his wife, as has been erroneously stated, that he wrote a note from his dungeon.

The elder Watson agrees with Preston in many respects, as to the imprudence of his son; and, indeed, says he was so displeased with his son for his conduct at the first Meeting, that he employed a friend to keep him away. What he avows to have been his objection preceding Mr. Hunt in the field was an intention to call upon the people to accompany him to the Lord Mayor in a numerous body, & to entreat his Lordship to present an Address to the Prince Regent, calling upon him, if he would not himself take the trouble to redress the public grievances, to resign the Regency to the hands of the Prince Cobourg and the Princess Charlotte. In the speech which he delivered from the waggon, he says, had he not been interrupted by the sudden & unexpected appearance of his son, he should have concluded by such a proposition. The Doctor does not deny that he accompanied the mob to the Minories—and it is stated, that it was he, and not his son, who addressed the soldiers at the Tower, calling upon them not to fire upon the people. Upon this point evidence will no doubt be submitted. At the time he so addressed them, too, he had, it is asserted, a pistol in his hand, which he afterwards secreted in his bosom. On the arrival of the soldiery, all were dispersed. After this, it is known, that Dr. Watson met his son; and it is pretty rightly conjectured, that it was young Watson and a man named Thisselton, who were stopped on Highgate-hill with Dr. Watson. They were on their way to embark at Liverpool for America. Had this been known sooner, the fugitives would not have so long escaped pursuit. Thisselton has been an active Member of the Spa-fields Committee, and has but recently returned from the Continent. On the very Monday on which the last Meeting took place in Spa-fields, the Lady with whom Charlotte Watson was placed, sent her to Mr. Thisselton's lodgings, when the child found every thing packed up for removal. Thisselton did not make his appearance at those lodgings afterwards: and on the Friday, Mrs. Thisselton and her child went away in a hackney-coach, carrying with her, her boxes and other property. She has not since been heard of. From this we may conclude that Thisselton was prepared for the worst, and having left London with Watson, his wife waited his instruction, and then followed him, but whither is not known. Young Watson, the father says, is certainly insane, and he hopes he is under the care of some friend. The medical Gentlemen with whom he lived, he says, will come forward to prove his insanity.

Young Watson was born at Brighton, where his father resided at the period when Orator Hunt eloped from that place with the wife of Major V——.—*Times.*

THE RIOTERS.

OLD BAILEY.—Monday, Jan. 20.

This being the day appointed for the trial of the persons charged with being concerned in the late disgraceful riots in the Metropolis, the interest excited was so considerable, that at an early hour the avennes leading to the Court were crowded to excess. The precautions adopted, however, by the Sheriffs, in a great measure mitigated the inconvenience arising from the press of the crowd. At ten o'clock, Mr. Justice Park and Mr. Justice Burrough took their seats on the Bench; and the prisoners, John Hooper, John Cashman, Richard Gamble, William Gunnell, and John Carpenter, were immediately put to the Bar, and arraigned before a London Jury. They severally pleaded Not Guilty, and put themselves upon God and their country.—All the prisoners were put by except JOHN HOOPER, who remaining at the Bar.

Mr. Alley moved to postpone his trial, upon an affidavit, stating the prisoner having been originally committed for trial for a misdemeanour, and bailed till the present sessions, he had intended to appear and traverse the indictment until the next sessions, as he might lawfully do; but, to his great surprise, he was apprehended last Saturday upon a charge of capital felony, and confined in Newgate, where he heard for the first time that an indictment for a capital offence had been preferred against him and found by the Grand Jury. The affidavit complained, that in consequence of these proceedings, the prisoner had not had time, sufficiently to instruct his Solicitor and to collect evidence to meet the charge at these Sessions; but that he should be prepared to take his trial next Sessions.

Mr. Gurney resisted the application, and produced an affidavit, sworn by Mr. Newman, the goaler, which stated that the prisoner had been brought in custody to the goal on Thursday last, and informed that a capital indictment had been found against him, and that he must prepare himself to take his trial at this present Monday. The Learned Counsel contended, that the sole object of this application was delay, and if the motion was acceded to, it would furnish a receipt in every case for postponing the due course of justice. Never was there a more defective affidavit produced in support of such an application. The prisoner did not suggest that he should ever have any witnesses to produce, still less did he name any; nor did he state that he had consulted any Solicitor upon the subject. There was not even an allegation that he could not safely proceed to trial without such witnesses as appeared to him to be necessary. In many other respects the affidavit was totally deficient in most of those circumstances which usually formed the ground of such motions. The prisoner had had quite sufficient time to prepare his defence, since his first commitment, and even during the time which had elapsed from last Thursday, he had every reasonable opportunity of preparing for trial; five days would answer the purpose as well as two months. If he (Mr. G.) had any good grounds for believing that justice would not be done well, but done satisfactorily, he would not only not oppose the present motion, but he would most cheerfully second it. But conceiving it was merely an expedient to procure delay, he felt himself bound to resist it, & he was persuaded, that under such circumstances the Court would refuse the application.

Mr. Alley was heard in reply, but the Court was unanimously of opinion that no sufficient ground had been made out for postponing the trial, and therefore directed it to proceed.

The five prisoners, John Hooper, John Cashman, R. Gamble, William Gunnell, and John Carpenter, were then put to the bar, and the Jury charged with the indictment, which imputed to the prisoners a capital felony in stealing on the 2d of December, in the parish of St. Sepulchre, two blunderbusses, ten pair of pistols, a great number of muskets, and 20 steel shot charges, worth about 250*l.*, the property of Andrew Beckwith, in his dwelling house. The indictment went on to state that at the time of the said robbery, Charles Griffin, John Roberts, and Henry Beckwith being then and there in the said dwelling-house, were put in great fear and bodily danger.

Mr. Bolland opened the indictment, and Mr. Gurney stated the case to the effect following:—

May it please your Lordship, and Gentlemen of the Jury—I have the honour to attend his Lordship and you, for the purpose of assisting in the investigation of this very important case, which, however, has in it nothing of difficulty, either in respect of law or of fact, that differs from the ordinary case of stealing in a dwelling-house to the amount of more than 40*l.* and of stealing in a dwelling-house, and putting the persons in that dwelling-house in fear; only because it was committed in a manner more than ordinarily daring—in the face of the day—in the presence of numbers, by a mob, armed, commanded by leaders, and obeying those leaders, and overpowering all resistance, by their numbers and their violence. The person, whose dwelling-house was invaded, and whose property was stolen, is Mr. Beckwith, a gunmaker in Skinner street, in the neighbourhood of this Court. It took place in the forenoon of 2d Dec. last: at which time Mr. Beckwith happened to be from home. A considerable mob came to the door, preceded, but for a very short interval of time, by a person, respecting whom I shall say nothing; the attack took place, upon which this indictment was founded, and the robbery of arms, to a considerable amount, was effected with the greatest violence. A mob came to the door of Mr. Beckwith's shop, led by persons whose motions and signals and orders they obeyed, rallying under a standard, or flag and proceeding to acts of violence and outrage. They forced their way into Mr. Beckwith's shop, demolished the shop window, and plundered the shop of arms of every description, to the amount of some hundreds of pounds. The persons who were in the house were put to very considerable fear and alarm: of that there can be very little doubt, when I inform you that some of the mob, armed with fire-arms, more than once attempted to discharge their deadly weapons at the persons who were in the house. Consequently, all the persons in the house had every thing to fear for their personal safety, and were, in fact, in imminent apprehension and danger of their lives. After having effected this plunder, the mob proceeded eastward to the Royal Exchange, when they were encountered by your Chief Magistrate, and also by another Magistrate, (Sir James Shaw,) who by their spirit and intrepidity, which, if it had been properly seconded by every body, would not only have put down this violence, but have taken into custody every person who was guilty of it. Their standard was seized, and some of their ringleaders were secured, and for that time and place they were dispersed. I shall not pursue the transactions of that day further in this case. You have here then committed, by a number of persons, the offence charged in this indictment. It is your duty now to inquire whether the prisoner at the bar, or any, or either of them, were participators in the crime which was then committed. When an offence is committed by a number of persons, they cannot all do one and the same thing. One does his part, and another his, and a third his; but no matter which, they are all equally guilty, provided they all manifest the same purpose, and their several and respective acts conduce to the same end. You will find, as respecting the five persons at the bar, the most unequivocal acts demonstrating that they were all engaged in this guilty purpose, and every one of them acted in furtherance and execution of that purpose. With respect to Cashman, who stands before you, you will find that he was the first who entered the house of Mr. B. and called his associates to follow him; that he made use of violence towards the persons who attempted to defend the house; that he was amongst the foremost in carrying out the arms; and that he was seen in three or four instances to take seven, eight and ten pieces of fire-arms out into the street at a time, and deliver them to his associates for the purpose, & with the intent that they should co-operate with him in the work of desolation which was then going on. With respect to him, therefore, there is the clearest possible evidence of the most active participation in the crime, that a man could commit.

With respect to others, although some of them were not seen to act with the same violence, or to act the same conspicuous part, yet they took their respective parts in such a manner, as clearly includes them in the guilt of this charge. It will be proved, that Gamble was amongst the mob—was seen amongst them, and seen to be possessed of one of the guns stolen out of Mr. Beckwith's window. He accompanied that mob afterwards in the Royal Exchange, where he was flourishing about with the gun, and the mob having then taken a different direction, he was a short time afterwards apprehended in the Borough of Southwark with a gun upon his shoulder, the property of Mr. Beckwith, which but an hour before was stolen from that Gentleman's window; proved, therefore, to have been on the spot (proved also to have been possessed of the stolen property so recently after the felony had been committed). I think there is abundant reason to believe, that he was a guilty participator in the outrages of that day. The prisoner Gunnell who stands behind, is dressed in the apparel of a brewer's draymen, in which occupation he has actually been, having formerly been in the service of Messrs. Calvert and Co. he is somewhat lame, and usually walks with a broom-stick; he was among the foremost of the mob at the house of Mr. Beckwith, and with his broom-stick in his hand, he commenced the demolition of Mr. Beckwith's shop-window, and was one of the persons principally engaged in stealing the arms; the gun which was found in Gamble's possession, being one of those which were taken from the window which was broken by Gunnel. He also provided himself with a gun, and as the mob proceeded along Newgate-street, he was seen with it upon his arm; and that gun will be proved to you to have been one of those stolen from Mr. Beckwith's shop. With respect to the prisoner Carpenter, who is dressed in a black waistcoat, he will be proved to have been in the mob at Mr. Beckwith's house. He was seen as the mob were dispersing, from Mr. Beckwith's, armed with a pistol in each hand, one of the pistols being larger than the other. The next day he gave the larger one to his mother-in-law, desiring her to pledge it at a pawnbroker's. She accordingly went to a pawnbroker's for that purpose, but notice having been given to all pawnbrokers, in consequence of the number of fire-arms stolen, desiring them to be cautious how they received such property, the pawnbrober refused to receive the pistol. A police officer was sent for, and upon inquiring how the woman came possessed of the pistol, it turned that she had received it from the prisoner. The prisoner was at that time absent from London, but upon his return in a few days after, he was questioned upon the subject, and it became quite manifest that he was concerned in this guilty transaction.

I have now named to you, Gentlemen, four of the prisoners, all of whom, as I have stated, will be proved to have been among the mob to have been actively engaged with them, and to every one of whom I trace the possession of the property which is stolen. But, Gentlemen, it is not necessary to the guilt of a person, that he should be the very hand by which the theft is effected. It is not necessary that I should trace the property into his hands, in order to bring him within the operation of an indictment for stealing. Possession of stolen property is undoubtedly the strongest evidence of the crime of stealing; but if I prove a man to have been on or near the spot at the time, and acting in furtherance of a common purpose, the law will consider him as guilty of the offence, and as much answerable to the law, as the very hand which committed the felony. A case which is familiar to you all, and which may have occurred to you in the course of the discharge of your duty in this place and which is certainly one that frequently occurs, will bring this doctrine to your understanding. In the case of 3 persons indicted for committing a burglary, the evidence frequently is, that one of the persons actually steals the property; the second stands at the door to prevent interruption, and the third places himself at the corner of the street, to give the alarm upon the approach of the watchman; and yet the law considers them all as guilty of burglary; and it would be a monstrous proposition to say otherwise. There would be an end of law and justice, if it were to be asserted for a moment, that there is any difference in the shade of guilt between the actual taking of the stolen property, and the aiding and abetting the robbery. In reason, in sense, and in justice, there is no difference between the case of a person who looks on, watches the motions, and covers the robbery, and the person who laid his hand upon the property. Therefore, the case of the prisoner, to whom I am now about to allude, namely, Hooper's, will not be less strong when all the facts are laid before you, than the cases against the other prisoners. I shall shew you distinctly, by several witnesses, that Hooper was with the mob, armed; and that he was seen encouraging them to the utmost of his power; part of them being within plundering the house, and the others without receiving the arms as they were handed out. He was seen encouraging and abetting the robbery—he himself being armed with a brace of pistols, which were afterwards found upon him loaded. It will be proved to you, that he was acting as director or leader of the mob. That he was making motions with his arms and signals with his body, to encourage his partizans in attacking the shop; and that at the very moment when one of them was bringing arms by wholesale out of Mr. Beckwith's shop. He was a conspicuous person, and was seen standing opposite the house, encouraging the mob in the perpetration of their outrages.

But you will say, " Can I prove this man guilty, when no one has seen him take any arms from Mr. Beckwith's shop; and when no person has heard distinctly what he said to the mob?" Can it be shewn that he was not an accidental passenger, and falling in with the mob, stopt opposite Mr. Beckwith's house from mere motives of curiosity? No, gentlemen, that was not the fact. He was going on with the mob, and acted not merely in concert with them, but was in fact, a leader. I shall not only shew that he proceeded to the Royal Exchange with the mob, where he was taken into custody, and the pistols found upon him; but I shall shew that he came with that mob—that he assembled with them at the place where they first assembled—that he was upon a waggon in Spa Fields, from whence he set out with the mob, for the purpose of committing this very crime,—that he and Cashman, whom I have stated to be the person bringing out the arms from Mr. Beckwith's shop, were standing together on that waggon,—that they set out together, at the head of the mob, with that same flag, which was the rallying standard, to the shop of Mr. Beckwith, and which they afterwards carried to the Royal Exchange, where it was taken by Sir James Shaw; and such a standard, to be sure, for a mob committing plunder, was never more appropriate!—Nature to feed the hungry!"—" Truth to protect the oppressed!" and " Justice to punish crime!"

I shall shew you by the most incontestible evidence, that Cashman and Hooper marched with that banner, and two others that were taken from them, from Spa-fields to Mr. Beckwith's house; and that which demonstrates a community of purpose in these persons is, that when Mr. Stafford, the principal clerk of Bow-street office, attempted to wrest from them one of these standards, Cashman and Hooper resisted the attempt, and called upon the mob to rescue the person taken into custody; and one of them struck the officer so carrying off the standard. With respect to Hooper, I can carry the evidence of his guilt still further, by shewing a greater degree of deliberation in what he was concerned. The waggon on which he and Cashman were standing, and from which they had set out in Spa-fields, had been hired some days before by another person, with which other person, Hooper had gone the night before to make an appointment to meet the next morning in Chancery-lane. On the Monday morning he came with the persons and met the waggon. He put into the waggon the flags which were distributed amongst the mob; but another circumstance, which went still more strongly to shew the intention of turning the arms which were afterwards stolen to account, was, that he also put into the waggon a large quantity of gunpowder and bullets. It appears, however, that they went from the waggon in such a hurry that they left the gunpowder and bullets behind them, and very fortunately their intention was not carried into effect.

Gentlemen, these are the facts of the case which I have to lay before you, and it is utterly impossible that there can be any difficulty in point of law; and if I prove these facts, there can be as little with respect to the guilt of these several prisoners. If, however, in the progress of the case, the proof should fail as to any of them, so as to leave any reasonable doubt in your minds, whether these persons be or be not guilty, you will be most happy in giving them the benefit of that doubt, by finding a verdict of acquittal; if the facts I have stated, and which I am instructed I shall prove, come out in the evidence, as I believe they will: the case against the prisoners will be perfectly unanswerable. If you have no doubt of the truth of the facts, nothing more will remain for you to do, than to execute your duty, and whatever pains the discharge of that duty may give you, you will be bound in furtherance of the justice of the country to pronounce all those persons guilty of the charge stated in the indictment."

Mr. Bolland proceeded to call witnesses to prove the case.

Wm. Andrew Beckwith, examined by Mr. Reynolds.—Lives in Skinner-street, and is a gun-maker. On the 2d of December last, went out about eleven in the morning. His shop was then open, and there were a quantity of fire-arms there. When he returned he found it in a demolished state, and nearly all the fire-arms gone. There were from 150 to 200 guns, about 100 brace of pistols, several charges of ammunition, and other articles, valued at least at 1,340*l.* and upwards, stolen from his shop.

John Roberts, examined by Mr. Bolland, deposed, that he was an apprentice to the last mentioned witness. On the second of December, about twenty minutes after 12 o'clock, a young man came into the shop who shot Mr. Platt. Soon after, about 4 or 500 persons came to the shop, took away the fire-arms, and rescued the young man who was taken into custody for shooting Mr. Platt. The mob first broke the windows, and put their hands to take out the fire-arms. They afterwards entered it in a body. Cashman, the prisoner, was there. He took out about a dozen pieces of fire-arms, and some charges from the counting-house, and distributed them to the mob at the door. Witness has no doubt of his person.

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A person named Hone, Henry Beckwith, and C. Griffin were in the shop at the time. A pistol was discharged at Mr. Platt in the shop, and another at the time the mob came up. Cashman was there at the time. The mob had a flag flying at the time; Gunnel was in the mob, and witness thought he was the person who broke the windows of the shop, but he would not swear to the fact.

Cross-examined by Mr. Alley. Cannot tell how often he was examined before the Lord Mayor, but always recollected that Cashman was in the shop of Mr. B. He is positive of the fact.

Examined by Mr. Justice Park.—It was a brewer's servant who broke the windows. There were three or four brewer's servants present, but thinks Gunnel is like the man who did the act mentioned.

George Liddiard, examined by Mr. Gurney, said he was a hair-dresser, residing on Snow-hill. On the 2d of December he heard the report of a pistol and went to know from whence it proceeded. There was a mob at the house of Mr. Beckwith, and they had a flag flying, on which was written "Justice."—"Trust to Providence." The mob seemed to be looking for their leader. A man dressed as a brewer's servant, was breaking the windows upon one side, and a seaman at the other. Some men and boys were engaged in taking out fire-arms. The shop was completely broken open, and every thing within plundered. The mob brought their flag into the shop, it having been previously handed from Hooper to another person.

[Here the witness was desired by the Court to point out the person he meant, when he walked down to the dock, and put his hand upon Hooper.]

Witness saw Cashman in the shop of Mr. Beckwith: he and another seized upon Mr Griffin, who had gone to bring handcuffs, to secure a man in the house. Cashman went frequently into the counting house, carried out fire-arms, and threw them to the mob. Gambell, the prisoner, was in front of the house; he was opposite the East window, but had then no gun. Witness afterwards saw him with one in the middle of the road, with a musket on his shoulder There was a drayman there, who broke the Western windows with a broom-stick, but he could not speak to his person.

Cross-examined by Mr. Curwood.—Was examined several times at the Mansion-house, and thinks he stated there that he saw Hooper with the flag, though he thinks it was not taken down in writing. He only answered such questions as were asked him, and always said he never saw Hooper in the house of Mr. Beckwith.

Examined by Mr. Justice Parke.—Witness was not alarmed for himself, but was much so for his wife and children.

Charles Griffin, examined by Mr. Reynolds.—Resides in Skinner-street; was at the house of Mr. Beckwith on the 2d of December, when a person was taken into custody for shooting Mr. Platt, and he went for handcuffs.—On his return, in ten minutes, he found the shop in the state he left it, but immediately after, Gunnell, the drayman, broke the windows with a broom-stick. Hooper and Cashman then entered (with a flag) the shop and seized him by the collar; he had seen Hooper with this flag previously in the Old Bailey, and there was something on it relative to the soldiers, "they are our friends," &c. Hooper cried out previous to the mob entering the shop, "follow me," and it was immediately entered; when Cashman and Hooper seized witness, he cried out, "what do you seize me for, I came in to rescue the man as well as you." He said this for his own safety, and they then let him go. Witness then presented a blunderbuss, when Hooper pulled a pistol from his breast and said, "I can play with that as well as you:" witness became terrified, went up stairs, but did not come down again. The mob retired in about a quarter of an hour; thought he saw the prisoner Gamble among them.

Cross-examined by Mr. Alley.—Witness is a perfumer and hair-dresser; is not employed as an officer, or by an officer; was one in his own right about six years ago; lived with a Mr. Marquis about 12 years ago, as a journeyman, but was not turned away from thence for any improper conduct; left the place of his own accord; was examined about a dozen times at the Mansion House, but never went there unless called upon by the Lord Mayor. Witness said, the first time he was examined before his Lordship that Hooper was the man who entered the shop of Mr. Beckwith—told this to Mr. Newman also. Did not know whether Hooper was at large or not, since his final examination. Witness never said, until this day, that Hooper was the person who presented a pistol at him on the 2d of December. Did not know that there was a reward for the present prosecution, nor did he expect any. Knew there was one offered for the apprehension of the person who shot Mr. Platt.

Mr. Justice Parke.—There is noreward in this case, it is for stealing in a dwelling-house to the amount of 40s. and upwards.

Joseph Dynan resides at 5, George-yard, Snow Hill, and is a boot-maker. On the 2d of December last, he was coming up Snow Hill, and saw a mob in Skinner-street; Cashman and Carpenter were among them, & the shop of Mr. Beckwith was broken open—Cashman went in, brought out some fire-arms, and gave them to the mob, crying out "Here, here." The prisoner, Carpenter, had a pistol, and was flourishing it & huzzaing as he went with the mob towards Newgate-street.—Cross examined by Mr. Curwood. He went home to his lodgings to relate what had happened, but did not say, "Come, come out and see the fun;" nor did he wish the mob success, and say that those who laid down their arms in the Minori s were "cowards, and that they should have gone to Carlton-house."

Mr. John Middleton, a wholesale stationer, residing in Skinner-street, saw the mob about Mr. Beckwith's house, and on hearing the report of a pistol, some of the mob receded from the shop, and came opposite witness's house. The prisoner Hooper was most certainly amongst the mob, he was conversing with the man who carried the flag; witness drew the conclusion that he was directing the progress of the mob. He wore a tri-coloured ribbon in his hat.—The flag was tri-coloured. There was a shouting at Mr. Beckwith's, and the mob pressed forward to the shop—Here the flag was produced—upon it was "Nature to feed the hungry—Truth to protect the oppressed, and—Justice to punish crime." After the arms were taken out of Mr. Beckwith's shop, the mob proceeded towards Newgate-street, carrying the flag; witness had no doubt but Hooper went away with the mob.

Joseph Page, drayman to Messrs. Calvert, said, that on the 2d December, about two o'clock, he was in Warwick-lane; he saw the prisoner Gunnell with a gun in his hand, he was going towards Cheapside: the whole of the mob were going towards Cheapside, carrying a flag. Witness had known Gunnell for six years.

Sir James Shaw, Bart. M. P. deposed, that on the 2d December he went to the Lord Mayor to assist in quelling the riots. He first saw the mob on the North side of the Royal Exchange; they had a flag with them, but witness did not see any arms. He seized the flag and likewise the bearer of it. The flag produced was the one he seized; it was attached to a very long pole.

Sam. Levy, is a city constable, and was so on the 2d of December; witness saw the prisoner, Cashman, at the Royal Exchange; he had a gun, which witness took from him and gave to Cartwright: the gun was loaded with powder and shot.——Daniel Cartwright, a marshalman, produced the gun; witness saw Cashman in the mob with the gun; it was taken from him by last witness. It was loaded and primed; witness said to him, "There is a plenty here." Cashman replied, "I know that; I brought it for the purpose of killing or being killed." Mr. Beckwith proved that the gun produced had been taken from his counting-house on the day of the riots.

Abraham Samuels said, he knew the prisoner Gamble, he saw him near the Royal Exchange with the mob, he had a gun across his shoulder.

John Gough, an officer, apprehended the prisoner Gamble at 2 o'clock on the 2d Dec. in Queen-street, Borough: he had a gun, which witness took from him. Witness asked him where he had got the gun? He said, he picked it up in Skinner-street, but it was only dirty at the butt-end.

John May produced the gun, which was delivered to him by last witness; and Mr. Beckwith identified it to be one of those taken from his shop on the day in question. It was worth 14 guineas.

John Roberts being again called proved, that the gun produced was in the east window on the day in question.

Thomas Friend, an officer, produced a pistol which he received on the 6th of December, from Hill, a pawnbroker. He apprehended the prisoner Carpenter.

Mr. Wm. Hill, shopman to Mr. Willis, a pawnbroker, living in the Borough, said, that the pistol produced by last witness, was offered to him to pledge by Elizabeth Owen on Thursday the 5th of December.

Elizabeth Owen said, she took the pistol to last witness at the direction of John Carpenter, who gave it her to pawn.

Mr Beckwith believed the pistol produced to be his property. He believed it to be one he bought at Mr. Mortimer's sale in Fleet-street, with two brace, which he also lost on the second of December.

Mr. John Hodgetts, of Patternoster-row, was near the north door of the Exchange on the 2nd of December, and he saw a great mob there, among whom was the prisoner Hooper, whom he seized.

John Roberts was sent for the fellow pistol to the one produced by Hill, & Mr. Beckwith said he believed to be his.

Mr. V. G Dowling stated, that on the morning of the 2d December he was in Spa-fields, and he saw a mob assembled round a waggon. The prisoner Hooper was standing in the waggon, two tri-coloured flags were displayed from it; the one produced was one of them. The mob quitted that spot, and went towards Coppice-row; the colours and a banner were removed with the mob. The flags were carried by men in sailor's dresses, and Hooper walked close to the men who carried them. On their arrival in Coppice-row, Mr Stafford made towards the colours, and took one of them.

John Limbrick, an officer, was stationed in Coppice-row, on the day in question; he saw Hooper and Cashman in the waggon. Cashman had a tri-coloured flag—Hooper had a tri-coloured cockade in his hat. Another man, not in custody, had a banner produced, upon which was written—"The brave soldiers are our friends, treat them kindly." On witness's return to Coppice-row, he saw Mr. Stafford attempting to seize the colours.

Edward Gootsby was in Spa-fields on the 2d December; he saw Hooper and Cashman in the waggon; he saw Cashman with one of the colours in Coppice-row; was acting with the rear against Mr. Stafford

Frederick Windermode, of the Horse Ferry-road Westminster, stated, that on the Wednesday preceding the meeting in Spa Fields, Hooper came with a person who hired a waggon, and ordered it to be at the top of Chancerylane, at half-past nine o'clock. Witness accordingly took the waggon at the time appointed. Hooper and another person came and put something into the waggon, which he afterwards knew to be colours. They also put in a small parcel, which he afterwards discovered to contain powder and bullets. Hooper rode in the waggon to Spa Fields, and continued there until the mob came: he was in the waggon when the colours were displayed. Cashman was also there. They left the waggon with the mob.

Gillman, an officer, produced from 60 to 100 bullets, and about a pound of gunpowder, which he received from the last witness.

Mr. Alley now submitted, that this Learned Friend (Mr. Gurney) had taken the wrong course on this occasion, and trusted he should be able to contend with success, that the prisoners had been indicted for a lesser offence than that which they had committed; and as they were liable hereafter to be tried for the greater offence he apprehended they could not justly be tried on this. The crime of which they had been guilty, he was prepared to contend, was high treason, and not that of felony. The prisoner, he said, had not the same benefit under this indictment as they would have had on an indictment for high treason. On an indictment for high treason, they would have the right to challenge 35 Jurymen; whereas for felony they could only challenge 20. Beside, for high treason, they would have the benefit of the speeches of Counsel, whereas they were in an indictment for felony, deprived of that advantage. The Learned Council then proceeded to contend, that from the conduct of the prisoners, the inscription on their banners, and the declared object of their proceedings, namely, the redress of public grievances by insurrection amounted to high treason; and for having levied war against the Crown, they were still liable to an indictment by the Attorney-General. In support of these arguments, the Learned Counsel quoted the authority of Mr. Justice Foster.

Mr. Curwood, on the same side, submitted, that it was contrary to the law of England, that a man should be tried for the same offence twice: and yet, if the prisoners were acquitted of the felony now imputed to them, they were liable to another indictment for high treason. That their conduct, from the first, amounted to high treason, he contended, was, without doubt, under the 2d clause of the 25th Edward III. by which it was enacted, the levying war, to remedy either imaginary or real evil in the State, was high treason. There was no doubt that these men had levied war to redress public grievances, and, therefore, were clearly guilty of high treason.

Mr. Gurney was about to reply, when Mr. Justice Park said he might save himself the trouble, as he was quite clear there was no foundation for the objection There had been no evidence submitted, which went to prove the crime of high treason. All the Jury had to decide was, whether the felony imputed to the prisoners had been committed by them or not. Cashman was then called on to state what he had to say in his defence. He utterly denied having been either in Spa-fields or in Mr. Beckwith's shop. He had been to the Admiralty, he said, and met the crowd as he was coming back, at the corner of Saint Paul's Churchyard.—He had no witnesses to call.

John Hooper said, that after being in custody three weeks, there was no evidence against him, further than for a misdemeanour. Griffin he saw frequently at the Mansion-house, but he never made so terrible a charge against him as he did that day. He was unprepared to meet this evidence. He denied entering Mr. Beckwith's shop, and said he followed the crowd to prevent mischief, and to bring them away from young Watson. He called some persons to his character.

The other prisoners were then called on for their defence, and they all denied any mischievous intention, or the commission of any act of violence.

Mr. Justice Park now proceeded to sum up the evidence. The offence imputed to the prisoners, namely, that of entering the dwelling-house of Mr. Beckwith, some persons being therein; putting those persons in fear, and stealing from the said dwelling house, the arms described in the indictment, was made a capital offence, by the statute of William the Third. It was not necessary, his Lordship observed, that all the prisoners should have entered the house of Mr. Beckwith, if they were present aiding and abetting, that was sufficient to constitute the offence with which they were charged; whether they had been so present, or had actually assisted in the felony described, the Jury would be best able to judge from the evidence which his Lordship then recapitulated.

The Jury had not returned their verdict at four o'clock when this paper was put to press.

[*The Observer,—January* 20.

LITERATURE.

WARDEN'S ACCOUNT OF BUONAPARTE.

Mr. Warden, Surgeon of the Northumberland man of war, in which ship Napoleon Buonaparté was conveyed to St. Helena, has published a small volume of particulars and anecdotes relative to that extraordinary person, during his passage to that Island, and some part of his early abode there. No harm can now be done to society by bringing that individual in such a way before the observation of mankind, (he should otherwise for us remain in obscurity), and curiosity will ever be awake to the situation and circumstances of a being who has acted so eventful a part in the living drama of our times. We have no doubt, therefore, that such of our Readers as have not seen this little work, will be pleased by our conducting them through it.

The style is a little sailor like now and then; but it is at other times much better than we should have expected: the author is evidently an intelligent man; and in addition to that kind of considerate knowledge which such a person would acquire in a profession that doubly brings him acquainted with humanity and its distresses, there is an air of sincerity and heartiness throughout his book, which renders him as acceptable to the reader as he seems to have been to the exiled Party.

We may begin by presenting the Reader with his first appearance on board the Northumberland:—

As the boat approached, the figure of Napoleon was readily distinguished, from his apparent resemblance to the various prints of him which are displayed in the windows of the shops. The Marines occupied the front of the poop, and the Officers kept the quarter deck. An universal silence prevailed when the barge reached the side, and there was a grave, but anxious aspect in all the spectators, which, in the opinion of others as well as myself, was no small addition to the solemnity of the ceremonial. Count Bertrand ascended first, and having bowed, retired a few steps to give place to him whom he still considered his master, and in whose presence he appeared to feel all his most respectful homage was still due. The whole ship's company seemed at this moment to be in breathless expectation. Lord Keith was the last who quitted the barge, and I cannot give you a more complete idea of the wrapped-attention of all on board to the figure of Napoleon, than that his Lordship, high as he is in naval character, Admiral also of the Channel Fleet, to which we belonged, and arrayed in the full uniform of his rank, and with the decorations of his order, did not seem to be noticed, nor scarcely even to be seen, among the groupe which was subject to him.

With a slow step, Buonaparte mounted the gangway, and on feeling himself firm on the quarter-deck, he raised his hat, when the guard presented arms and the drum rolled. The Officers of the Northumberland, who were uncovered, stood considerably in advance Those he approached, and saluted with an air of the most affable politeness. He then addressed himself to Sir G. Cockburn, and hastily asked for the *Capitaine de Vaisseau* who was immediately introduced; but finding that he did not speak French, he successively spoke to several others, till an Officer of the artillery replied to him in that language. Lord Lowther and the Hon. Mr. Lyttleton were then introduced to him; and, in a few minutes, he intimated a desire, though more by gesture than by words, to enter the cabin, where he continued for about an hour.

Mr. Warden thus describes his person:—

His forehead is thinly covered with dark hair, as well as the top of his head, which is large, and has a singular flatness: what hair he has behind, is bushy, and I could not discern the slightest mixture of white in it. His eyes, which are grey, are in continual motion, and hurry rapidly to the various objects around him. His teeth are regular and good; his neck is short, but his shoulders of the finest proportion. The rest of his figure though a little blended with the Dutch fulness, is of a very handsome form.

P. 27. On the first day of his arrival on board, our distinguished Passenger displayed rather an eager appetite; I observed that he made a very hearty dinner, which he moistened with claret. He passed the evening on the quarter-deck, when he was amused by the band of the 53d regiment; when he personally required them to give the airs of "God save the King," and "Rule Britannia." At intervals chatted in a way of easy pleasantry with the officers who were qualified to hold a conversation with him in his language. I remarked, that on these occasions, he always maintains what seems to be an invariable attitude which has somewhat of importance in it, and probably such as he had been accustomed to display at the Tnuilleries when giving audience to his Marshals or Officers of State. He never moves his hands from their habitual places in his dress, but to apply them to his snuff-box; and it struck me as a particular circumstance, to which I paid an observing attention, though it might have been connected with his former dignity,—That he never offered a pinch to any one with whom he was conversing.

On the subsequent day, he breakfasted at eleven. His meal consists of meat and claret, which is closed with coffee.——At dinner, I observed, that he selected a mutton cutlet, which he contrived to dispose of without the aid of either knife or fork.

P. 33. He seldom or ever omitted an opportunity of asking a question; and it was about this time that he made a most unexpected enquiry of our Orthodox Chaplain:—whether he was not a *Puritan?* I need not tell you what would be the reply: and you may conjecture, probably, what might be the feelings of a gentleman cloathed in canonical orders, and firm in canonical principles, when he was saluted with such an interrogatory.

P. 35. The name of Talleyrand happening to occur in the course of conversation with our French shipmates, the high opinion entertained of his talents by the Buonapartists, was acknowledged, without reserve. On my asking at what period he was separated from the councils and confidence of Napoleon, it was replied—at the invasion of Spain. I then observed, that the reports in England, respecting that circumstance were correct as to time, and I presumed were equally so as to the cause; his unreserved disapprobation of that bold and adventurous enterprize. This met with an instant contradiction; which was followed by a most decisive assertion, that the Prince of Benevento approved of the Spanish War, and founded his recommendation of that measure on his unalterable opinion, which he boldly communicated to the Emperor, that his life was not secure while a Bourbon reigned in Europe.

P. 37. On my asking Count Bertrand which of the French Generals had amassed the greatest portion of wealth; he, without the least hesitation, mentioned Massena; though, he added, they have all made very considerable fortunes. Macdonald, Duke of Tarentum, he appeared to think, had made less than any other. Of Davoust, Duke d'Eckmuhl, he spoke to our extreme astonishment, in an animated strain of panegyric, which was instantly met with an outcry from all who heard it, respecting the conduct of that Officer, at Hamburgh, which we represented as atrocious beyond example. This he would not allow; on the contrary, he described him as a zealous, correct, and faithful commander; and far from being destitute of humanity.

P. 43. I give you Madame Bertrand's description of young Napoleon as very beautiful, in order to introduce his father's laconic English account of him. The boy, he says, resembles him only in the upper part of his form. "He has one grand, big head."—The same Lady, speaking of the Buonaparté family, represents the female part in terms of no common admiration. With the exception of the Princess Piombino she describes the sisters as possessed of extraordinary beauty.

P. 49.—Captain Beatty had served with Sir Sidney Smith in the East, and was at the siege of Acre; an event that is not among Buonaparté's most pleasing recollections. When, however, he was informed of this circumstance, he treated it with great good humour, and seizing the Captain by the ear, exclaimed in a jocular tone, "Ah, you rogue, you rogue; were you there?"—He then asked what was become of Sir Sidney Smith: when he was told that the gallant Knight was at this time on the Continent, and had submitted a proposition to the Congress at Vienna to destroy the Corsairs on the Coast of Barbary;—an instant reply was given, "That it was, as it had long been, most disgraceful to the European Powers, to permit the existence of such a nest of miscreants."

P. 53.—Every one remembers the threatened invasion of England, in 1805, and the various conjectures which were formed on this momentous subject. It was not, according to my recollection, by any means, generally considered as practicable; nor did any very great apprehensions prevail that it would be attempted. I will, however, give you my authority for the actual intention of carrying it into execution.—Buonaparté positively avers it. He says, he had 200,000 men on the coast of France opposite to England; and that it was his determination to head them in person. The attempt he acknowledged to be very hazardous, and the issue equally doubtful. His mind, however, was bent on the enterprize, and every possible arrangement was made to give effect to its operations.—It was hinted to him, however, that his flotilla was altogether insufficient; and that such a ship as the Northumberland would run down 50 of them. This he readily admitted; but he stated, that his plan was to rid the Channel of English men of war; and for that purpose he had directed Adm. Villeneuve with the combined fleets of France and Spain to sail apparently for Martinique, for the express purpose of distracting our naval force, by drawing after him a large portion of, if not all, our best ships. Other squadrons of observation would follow; and England might, by these manœuvres, be left sufficiently defenceless for his purpose. Adm. Villeneuve was directed, on gaining a certain latitude, to take a baffling course back to Europe, and, having eluded the vigilance of Nelson, to enter the English Channel. The flotilla would then have sallied forth from Ostend, Dunkirk, Boulogne and the adjoining ports. The intention was to have dashed at the capital by the way of Chatham. He well knew, he added, that he should have had to encounter many difficulties; the object, however, was so great as to justify him in making the attempt. But Villeneuve was met on his return by Sir Robert Calder; and, having suffered a defeat, took refuge in Ferrol. From that harbour he was peremptorily ordered to sea according to his original instructions; but, contrary to their most imperative and explicit intent, he steered his course for Cadiz. "He might as well," exclaimed Napoleon—raising his voice, and increasing his impetuosity, "he might as well have gone to the East Indies."—Two days after Villeneuve had quitted his anchorage before Cadiz, a Naval Officer arrived there to supersede him. The glorious Victory of Trafalgar soon followed, and the French Admiral died a few days after his arrival in France: report says—by his own hand.

P. 56.—It had been a favourite conjecture, in several of the Newspapers, that Buonaparté, who had risqued death in so many forms in the field of battle, and whose courage cannot, I should suppose, be liable to suspicion, would, nevertheless, play the coward at last, and put an end to his life, rather than suffer the disgrace of being sent a banished man and a captive to St. Helena.—The prevalence of such an opinion reached the ear of the object of it, who calmly replied,—"No, no, I have not enough of the Roman in me to destroy myself."

P. 58.—On another occasion he said—"Suicide is a crime the most revolting to my feelings; nor does any reason present itself to my understanding by which it can be justified. It certainly originates in that species of fear which we denominate cowardice, *Poltronerie*.) For what claim can that man have to courage who trembles at the frowns of fortune.—True heroism consists in becoming superior to the ills of life, in whatever shape they may challenge him to the combat.

P. 60.—In an interesting conversation with the Count de las Cases on the final resolution of Napoleon to throw himself on the generosity of the English Government, the Count said, "From the time the Emperor quitted the Capital, it was his fixed determination to proceed to America, and establish himself on the Banks of one of the great rivers in America, where he had no doubt a number of his friends from France would gather round him; and, as he had been finally baffled in the career of his ambition, he determined to retire from the world, and, beneath the branches of his own fig-tree in that sequestered spot, tranquilly and philosophically observe the agitations of Europe.—On my observing, that the good people of Washington might entertain very different notions of his philosophy, and rather contemplate with apprehension such a colony as he would establish; Las Cases replied, "Oh no; the career of Napoleon's ambition is terminated."—He then proceeded,

"On our arrival at Rochfort, the difficulty of reaching the land of promise appeared to be much greater than had been conjectured. Every inquiry was made, and various projects proposed; but, after all, no very practicable scheme offered itself to our acceptance. At length, as a *dernier resort*, two chasse-marees, (small one-masted vessels) were procured; and it was in actual contemplation to attempt a voyage across the Atlantic in them. Sixteen Midshipmen engaged most willingly to direct their course; and, during the night, it was thought, that they might effect the meditated escape.—"We met," continued Las Cases, "in a small room, to discuss and come to a final determination on this momentous subject; nor shall I attempt to describe the anxiety visible on the countenances of our small assembly.—The Emperor alone retained an unembarrassed look, when he calmly demanded the opinions of his chosen band of followers, as to his future conduct.—The majority were in favour of his returning to the Army as in the South of France his cause still appeared to wear a favourable aspect.—This proposition the Emperor instantly rejected with a declaration delivered, in a most decided tone and with a peremptory gesture,—that he never would be the instrument of a *Civil War* in France.—He declared, in the words which he had for some time frequently repeated, that his political career was termi-

nated; and he only wished for the secure asylum which he had promised himself in America, and, till that hour, had no doubt of attaining.—He then asked me, as a Naval Officer Whether I thought that a voyage across the Atlantic was practicable in the small vessel, in which alone it then appeared that the attempt could be made.—I had my doubts. This project however, was soon abandoned, and no alternative appeared but to throw ourselves on the generosity of England.

P. 64.—On the subject of Religious Faith, Buonaparté's opinions, it was asserted, were generally of the most liberal and tolerating character.—One circumstance, however, it was thought proper to assert, as from his own instant authority—That his profession of the Faith of Mahomet and avowed devotion to the Crescent in Egypt, was a mere act of policy to serve the purpose of the moment.—This fact appeared to be asserted with particular energy from the knowledge possessed by the party communicating it, of the abhorrence which Buonaparté's having declared himself a Mussulman, excited in England.

P 66.—The impetuosity of his temper being mentioned, it was not denied; but his frequent and even habitual correction of it was illustrated by these two anecdotes, which De las Cases related as facts, among many others, known to himself. He related them in the following manner.

"I was at St. Cloud when Capt. Miculiuse waited upon the Emperor on his return from England.—He had been taken in the Didon, by an English frigate, the Phœnix, commanded by Capt. Baker. On my introducing him, his Majesty said, in a very harsh tone of voice, "So, Sir, you surrendered your colours to an enemy of inferior force: how can you answer for your conduct."—"Sire," replied Miculiuse, "I did my utmost; my men would fight no longer."—"If so," answered the Emperor, "when an Officer is disobeyed by his men, he should cease to command: therefore, begone." About six months after this mortifying reception, and when his conduct had been inquired into, he was appointed to the command of a squadron at Venice.

"The Emperor had a confidential Secretary, a man of superior talents, who was blessed with a disposition so mild, and a temper so smooth, that it was almost impossible to trouble the one, or to ruffle the other. The impetuosity of his Imperial Master, with the uncertain and unreasonable hours when he was frequently summoned to his duty, and the calm preparation in which he was ever found to perform it, sufficiently proves the character that has been given of him.—Napoleon seldom took a pen into his hand; his general practice was to dictate to others, which he did with the rapidity of thought: and if an idea struck him in the middle of the night, the secretary in waiting was instantly summoned to transmit it to paper: This officer had happened, on one of these hasty occasions, to have mistaken an expression as it was dictated to him, and, for this accidental mistake, was dismissed from the presence in terms of the severest displeasure. The next morning the Emperor sent for his secretary; and when the latter entered the saloon with his usual placid and undisturbed countenance, the Emperor, with rather an angry look, demanded of him if he had slept the preceding night? and, on being informed that he had enjoyed his usual hours of comfortable repose, this reply was given;—"then you have been more fortunate than me; so take your pen;" and a decree for a very liberal pension to the secretary was instantly dictated."

It was wished, also, to counteract a notion which was imagined to prevail among us, that Napoleon did not possess the active spirit of gallantry towards the Ladies, without which a Frenchman does not believe that any generous, noble or heroic virtue can exist.—Such an opinion, if it prevailed, was considered by his zealous champions as a most foul and groundless assertion. Among other proofs of his more tender nature, it was said, that he was sincerely attached to Maria Louisa; and it was added, a fond look from her eye would command any thing from his heart.—(Remember, it is a Frenchman who speaks.) At the same time it was avowed, that though she might possess his more permanent affection, her Majesty was known to suspect the possibility of his straying into an occasional infidelity.

P. 80.—I asked him if his sleep was generally sound, when with a look more expressive of sorrow than displeasure, he replied, "No: from my cradle I have been an indifferent sleeper."

DANGERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.
(From the Edinburgh Review.)

"It is a very constant practice with the advocates of existing abuses, to accuse those who would correct them, of political fanaticism;—and to this charge he is in an especial manner liable, who shows any jealousy of encroachments upon the constitution. To what danger, it is asked, are the liberties of the people exposed; Who thinks of attacking them? Is it to be supposed that any minister will ever be bold enough to raise taxes by the army, or suffer a year to pass without calling Parliament together? or that he will rely upon a military force to obtain the sanction of the two Houses to his measures? Are there not, besides, (the argument proceeds, in the nature of a compensation or set-off) the courts of justice always open, where the subject may be secure of protection for his liberty, where royal influence is effectually excluded, and open violence never was used even in the worst of times, by the most audacious ministers of tyranny or of usurpation? Besides, it is added, let the whole constituted authorities be ever so much inclined towards submission, through corruption or through fear,, the public opinion will always keep them right:—the press is free; the people speak their minds openly; the Parliament is virtually under their controul: And, finally, the members of that body, as well as of the army, being taken from among the classes of the community which have the principal interest in preserving the purity of the system, the people never can be enslaved till they chuse to engage in a plot against their own liberties. Upon these grounds, the alarms excited by any particular measure in the minds of constitutional men, are treated with infinite contempt; they are termed vain, imaginary, or affected panics: whoever mentions them, is set down at once as either factious or foolish, that is, an imposter or an enthusiast.

We regard the prevalence of this kind of reasoning (if the word may be so applied) as beyond all comparison the worst symptom of the times, and of the most fatal augury for the rights and the prosperity of the country. It evinces a degeneracy of political virtue and courage truly humiliating; it arises from the most sordid views, or the most effeminate habits; and as its existence a century, or even half a century ago, would have brought England to the state of slavery in which the rest of Europe is now hardly struggling, so its continuance for any length of time bids fair to naturalize amongst us, even now, the worst abuses of foreign despotisms. The topics to which those weak or corrupt declaimers against the true spirit of the constitution appeal, are the more dangerous, because they wear the guise of plain matter of fact as opposed to theory; of moderation as contrasted with exaggeration; of something rational and solid instead of something fantastic and even ridiculous. Thus they easily enlist on their side that class whose influence is always so much beyond their numerical strength, the dealers in ridicule,—the lovers of satire and merriment, rather than truth,—a class composed of lazy, squeamish, effeminate spirits,—peculiarly formidable in a soft and luxurious age,—exercising an unbounded dominion over the frivolous and the timid, and almost ruling over what is termed 'SOCIETY,' by the same fear of a laugh, to which, for their punishment, they are themselves absolutely enslaved. We consider it as a most sacred duty, to stand forward at the present moment, in defiance of all this noise—this declamation and derision—and to show how rational and solid the fears are, which the friends of their country entertain for its liberties in these times. It is the more necessary for us to do something of this sort, since views of foreign policy, and the recent dangers from that quarter, have lulled some of the stoutest advocates of the people and set those against us 'that should be ours.

It is an unfortunate thing, that the alarms excited by the French revolution should for a while have silenced Mr. Burke and those who agreed with him, upon all other constitutional questions except those immediately springing out of that great event. Their minds were filled with the contemplation of what they regarded as the paramount danger; and they could not stop to look at any other. Hence they were sometimes led to use expressions, casually indeed, and hastily, which were greedily caught by the herd of vulgar politicians, whose interests, as well as what they call their principles, bind them to the defence of every abuse, and the ridicule and reprobation of all who plant themselves in the outworks of the constitution, and defend, inch by inch, all its approaches. This servile tribe have thus contrived to borrow the authority of Mr. Burke for their bad cause, and to persuade the unthinking mass of mankind, that they act in concert with that great man, in their warfare against the rights of the people, and their mockery of the champions of the Constitution. Because he overlooked lesser points, in preventing what he deemed for the time the pre-eminent evil he is to be cited as careless of all attacks upon popular rights. Because he thought anarchy the most pressing danger in his latter days, he is to be invoked as the patron saint of those who love despotism as convenient to their purposes, or congenial to their habits; and the man who was, of all others perhaps that ever spoke or wrote upon political subjects, the most feelingly alive to every thing like a constitutional point - whose life was spent in struggles against encroachments hardly visible to the naked eye—in endeavouring to dissipate political disorders in their first stages, and while their symptoms were not discernible to the vulgar; he whose fault it was to magnify, if it be a fault, the importance of every movement, which, in any quarter, and with how little force soever, touches the fabric of the government, is now held up as covering, with the authority of his great example, those whose doctrine it is that nothing the government can do is dangerous—short of turning the Parliament out of doors by grenadiers, and levying the taxes by the armed force of the crown.

There is perhaps no way of arriving more speedily at a view of the intimate connexion between the different parts of the English constitution, and of the imminent danger to which the safety of the whole fabric is exposed, by the injury of any part, than a plain consideration of what it is that forms the real security of our liberties—the principle that keeps the system in order. After all we have seen of Parliaments, it would be a vain fancy to imagine, that the representation of the people is of itself a sufficient security for their rights. Even if that representation were much more perfect than it is, it would be liable to the influence of the Crown; and might be intimidated by violence. In fact, to what baseness has not the Parliament at one time or another made itself a party? The administration of justice, again, is no doubt singularly pure; and the Judges, from their habits of seclusion, are generally speaking, little under the evil influence which a contact with the Court is apt to engender. Nevertheless, their leanings are almost always towards power; and if the Crown could safely tamper with them—if it could fully exercise the discretion vested in it by law, of chusing them from among tools fit for wicked purposes—the distribution of justice might soon become as corrupt as the accomplishment of those purposes required.

Observe then the kind of defence for our liberties, which by the letter of the law, we have in those great bulwarks of the constitution, Parliament and the Courts of law; see how the lawful authority of the Crown encroaches often upon them—how its indirect influence tends to sap them; and then say if it is by them that we keep our rights, or if they have not as great need of being maintained against attack, as the privileges which they are meant to protect. That the majority of Parliament is steadily with the Crown, supporting all its ordinary measures, is admitted. That when a minister has been thus supported by it in all his measures, and happens to lose his place for pursuing those measures, he speedily loses the support of the very men, who, the day before, backed him, is a matter of fact. That no proposition can be named much more absurd, than many which the Parliament has voted by great plurality of voices, is equally the result of experience. Yet still we trust to this body with a very firm, and, we think, a reasonable reliance, that were the Crown to propose certain measures of an extremely violent, or an impolitic nature, it would reject them; nay that even if the Crown could obtain its concurrence, the measures would remain unexecuted. Again, every one knows, that the Judges are chosen, generally speaking, from among barristers educated in long habits of connexion with the ruling powers; men accustomed to Crown-employment, and whose opinions are those of the Government. But the Crown might also, by law, chuse the basest of sycophants to fill this important station. They have their places, it is true, for life; but they have still promotion to expect for themselves, and favours to ask for their families, if gratitude to their patrons were out of the question, and the servile habits or slavish opinions that recommended them to notice were forgotten with their elevation.

In the hands of Parliamentary majorities so constituted, and of the Judges so appointed, are our whole liberties placed by law. Thus, for the protection of personal security, there is the Habeas Corpus Act: but those Judges must execute it; and they expose themselves to its penalties by refusing to give it effect, they themselves, (that is some of their body), have to interfere for the infliction of the punishment. If they refuse to inflict it, what remedy is there but a petition to, or a motion in Parliament?

This sacred principle of resistance is the very foundation of all our liberties; it is the cause to which we owe them.—Let it only be destroyed, and they are gone: Mr. Fox is represented to have said, that it should always be held up to the Government, as possible; to the people as impossible. We suspect there must be some mistake in this statement of his opinion, or that if he used an expression, it was only an epigrammatick manner of hinting, what had better have been at once plainly told, that the people should not be reminded of resistance, as long as their rulers kept the possibility of it before their eyes. In no other sense is the proposition at all correct. By rulers, however, in this remark, are to be understood not merely the executive government, but all the constituted authorities, through whose means the despotic designs of the Crown may be carried into effect. As long as Parliament and the Courts of Law are retained in the line of their duty by the force of public opinion, no necessity ever can arise for bringing the Crown and the People into immediate conflict. This, indeed, is the great use of such institutions; and it is thus only that they may be called bulwarks to liberties. They enable us to make head against oppression, not merely with advantage, but at a distance from the danger, and without coming to close quarters; they form the grand distinction, between regular and despotic forms of government, precisely because they perform this function. By means of them it is, that public opinion operates by its preventive influence, and renders it unnecessary to employ force; by their means, the Crown with us is either deterred from attempting an oppressive measure, or is foiled in the attempt, peaceably and harmlessly; while, in an absolute monarchy, it would probably have persisted in the same course, until a rebellion overthrew the dynasty; or the immediate dread of it, in the courtiers, worked the destruction of the reigning prince.

The great security of the Constitution, then, being the vigilance of public opinion, and the possibility of Resistance, every encroachment upon the rights of the people, how trifling soever in itself,—every act of power in any the least degree contrary to the Constitution, is to be regarded not merely as injurious in itself, but us undermining the stability of the whole system: for it is manifest, that every such act, if acquiesced in by the community, accustoms the public mind to submission; destroys that integrity of feeling, which alone can render the people capable of defending their privileges; and lulls that spirit of independence, which, to be effectual for resistance in a time of need, must be jealous and watchful at all times. The success of the attempt, in an equal proportion increases the confidence of the opposite party, and prepares him for new aggressions. Thus, we have to consider, each time that an unconstitutional measure is proposed, the four points of veiw in which it is held is dangerous. It is injurious in itself, more or less, to the happiness or well being of the people;—it arms the Government with a certain portion of new power, positively and directly:—it encourages it to make further attempts against liberty, by the experience of impunity and success;—and it breaks the independent feeling of the people, habituating them to defear, and preparing them for new submissions."

"To provide for us in our necessities, is not in the power of Government. It would be a vain presumption in Statesmen to think they can do it. The *people* maintain *them*, and not they the people. It is in the power of Government to *prevent* much evil; it can do very little *positive* good in this, or, perhaps, in any thing else. It is not only so of the State and the Statesman, but of all the classes and descriptions of the rich: they are the pensioners of the poor, and are maintained by their superfluity. They are under an absolute hereditary, & indefeasible dependence on those who labour, and are *miscalled* the poor. The labouring people are only poor because they are numerous. Numbers in their nature imply poverty. In a fair distribution among a vast multitude, none can have much. That class of dependent pensioners called the rich is so extremely small, that, if all their throats were cut, and a distribution made of all they consume in a year, it would not give a bit of bred and cheese for one night's supper to those who labour, and who, in reality, feed both the pensioners and themselves.

"But the throats of the rich ought not to be cut, nor their magazines plundered; because in person they are trustees for those who labour, and their hoards the banking-houses of these latter. Whether they mean it or not, they do in fact execute their trust, some with more, some with less, fidelity and judgment. But, on the whole, the duty is performed, and every thing returns, deducting some very trifling commission and discount, to the place from whence it rose. When the poor rise to destroy the rich, they act as wisely for their own purposes as when they burn mills, and throw corn into the river, to make bread cheap. Nothing can be so base and so wicked, as the political canting language, "*the labouring poor.*" Let compassion be shewn in action, the more the better, according to every man's ability; but let there be no *lamentation* of their condition; it is only an insult to their miserable understandings. It arises from a total want of charity, or a total want of thought. Want of one kind was never relieved by want of any other kind. Patience, labour, sobriety, frugality, and religion, should be recommended to them; all the rest is downright *fraud*. It is horrible to call them the *once happy* labourers.

"The State ought to confine itself to what regards the State, or the creatures of the State, namely, the exterior establishment of its religion; its Magistracy, its revenue, its military force by sea and land; the Corporations that owe their existence to its fiat; in a word, to every thing that is *truly and properly* public; to the public peace; to the public safety; to the public order, to the public prosperity. In its *preventive* police, it ought to be sparing of its efforts; and to employ means rather few, unfrequent, and strong, than many and frequent.

"Let Government protect and encourage industry; secure property; repress violence; and discountenance fraud: it is *all* that they have to do. In other respects, the less they meddle in these affairs, the better; the rest is in the hands of our Master and their's. We are in a constitution of things wherein '*modo sol nimius, modo corripit imber.* The vigorous and laborious class of life has lately got from the *bon ton* of the humanity of the day, the name of '*The Labouring Poor.*' This puling jargon is not as innocent as it is foolish. In meddling with great affairs, *weakness* is never innoxious. Hitherto the name of *Poor*, in the sense in which it is used to excite compassion, has not been used for those who *can*, but for those who *cannot*, labour; for the sick and infirm; for orphan infancy; for languishing and decrepit age. But, when we affect to *pity*, as Poor, those who *must* labour, or the world cannot exist, we are trifling with the condition of mankind. It is the common doom of man, that he must eat his bread by the sweat of his brow, that is, by the sweat of his body, or the sweat of his mind. If this toil was inflicted as a curse, it is, as might be expected from the curses of the Father of all blessings, it is tempered with many alleviations, many comforts. Every attempt to fly from it, and to refuse the very terms of our existence, becomes much more truly a curse; and heavier pains and penalties fall upon those who would elude the tasks which are put upon them by the great Master Workman of the world, who, in his dealings with his creatures, sympathizes with their weakness; and, speaking of a creation wrought by mere will, out of nothing speaks of six days of *labour*, and one of *rest*. I do not call a healthy young man, cheerful in his mind, and vigorous in his arms—I cannot call such a man *poor*; I cannot pity my kind, as a kind merely, because they are men. This affected pity only tends to dissatisfy them with their condition, and to teach them to seek resources where no resources are to be had—*in something else* than their own industry, and frugality, and sobriety." *Burke's Works*, vol. vii. p. 376. 416. vol. viii. 367. 369.

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SUPPLEMENT TO THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

Wednesday, 4th June, 1817.

EXTRACT.

FROM TRAVELS IN FRANCE DURING THE YEARS 1814-15-2d EDITION.

CHAPTER V.

MODERN FRENCH CHARACTER AND MANNERS.

An Englishman never dreams of entering into conversation without some previous knowledge upon the point which is the subject of discussion. You will pass but few days in France before you will be convinced, that to a Frenchman this is not at all necessary. The moment he enters the room, or cafié, where a circle may happen to be conversing, he immediately takes part in the discussion—of whatever nature, or upon whatever subject that may be, is not of the most distant consequence to him. He strikes in with the utmost self-assurance and adroitness, maintains a prominent part in the conversation with the most perfect plausibility; and although, from his want of accurate information, he will rarely instruct, he seldom fails to amuse by the exuberance of his fancy, and the rapidity of his elocution. But take any one of his sentences to pieces, analyze it, strip it of its gaudy clothing and fanciful decorations and you will be astonished what skeletons of bare, shallow, and spiritless ideas will frequently present themselves.

In England, it often happens, that a man who is perfectly master of the subject in discussion, from the effect of shyness or embarrassment, will convey his information with such an appearance of awkwardness and hesitation, as to create a temporary suspicion of dulness, or of incapacity. But upon further examination, the true and sterling value of his remarks is easily discernible. The same can very seldom be said of a Frenchman. His conversation, which delights at the moment, generally fades upon recollection. The information of the first is like a beautiful gem, whose real value is concealed by the encrustation with which it is covered; the other is a dazzling but sorry paste in a brilliant setting.* "Un Francais," says, M. de Stael, with great truth, "scait encore parler, lors meme il n'a point d'idees;" and the reason why a Frenchman can do so is, because ideas, which are the essential requisites in conversation to any other man, are not so to him. He is in possession of many substitutes, composed of a few of those set phrases and accommodating sentences which fit into any subject; and these, mixed up with appropriate nods, significant gestures, and above all, with the characteristic shrugging of the shoulders, are ever ready at hand when the tide of his ideas may happen to run shallow.

The perpetual cheerfulness of the French, under almost every situation, is well known, and has been repeatedly remarked. One great secret by which they contrive to preserve this invariable levity of mind, is probably this extraordinary talent of theirs for a particular kind of conversation. An Englishman, engaged in the business and duties of life, even at his hours of relaxation, is occupied in thinking upon them. In the midst of company he is often an insulated being; his mind, refusing intercourse with those around him, retires within itself. In this manner he inevitably becomes, even in his common hours, grave and serious, and if under misfortunes, perhaps melancholy and morose. A Frenchman is in every respect a different being. He cannot be grave or unhappy, because he never allows himself time to become so. His mind is perpetually busied with the affairs of the moment. If he is in company, he speaks, without introduction, to every gentleman in the room. Any thing, the most trivial, serves him for a hook on which to hang his story; and this generally lasts as long as he has breath to carry him on. He recounts to you, the first hour you meet with him, his whole individual history; diverges into anecdotes about his relations, pulls out his watch, and under the cover shews you the hair of his mistress, apostrophizes the curl—opens his pocket-book, insists upon your reading his letters to her, sings you the song which he composed when he was *au desespoir* at their parting, asks your opinion of it, then whirls off to a discussion on the nature of love; leaves that the next moment to philosophize upon friendship, compliments you, *en passant* and claims you for his friend; hopes that the connection will be perpetual, and concludes by asking you *to do him the honour of telling him your name.* In this manner he is perpetually occupied; he has a part to act which renders serious thought unnecessary, and silence impossible. If he has been unfortunate, he recounts his distresses, and in doing so, forgets them. His mind never reposes for a moment upon itself; his secret is to keep it in perpetual motion, and, like a shuttlecock, to whip it back and forward with such rapidity, that although its feathers may have been ruffled, and its gilding effaced by many hard blows, yet neither you nor he have time to discover it.

Nothing can present a stronger contrast between the French and English character, and nothing evinces more clearly the superiority of the French in conversation, and the art of amusement, than the scenes which take place in the interior of a French diligence. They who go to France and travel in their own carriages are not aware of what they lose.—The interior of a French diligence, if you are tolerably fortunate in your company, is a perfect epitome of the French nation.—When you enter a public coach in England, it is certainly very seldom that, in the course of the few hours you may remain in it, you meet with an entertaining companion. Chance, indeed, may now and then throw a pleasant man in your way; but these are but thinly sown amongst those sour and silent gentlemen, who are your general associates and who, now and then eyeing each other askance, look as if they could curse themselves for being thrown into such involuntary contiguity.

The scene in a French diligence is the most different from all this that can be conceived. Every thing there is life, and motion, and joy.—The coach generally holds from ten to twelve persons, and even then is sufficiently roomy.—The moment you enter you find yourself on terms of the most perfect familiarity with the whole set of your travelling companions. In an instant every tongue is at work, and every individual bent upon making themselves happy for the moment, and contributing to the happiness of their fellow travellers. *Talking, joking, laughing, singing, reciting,—every enjoyment which is light and pleasurable is instantly adopted.*—A gentleman takes a box from his pocket, opens it, and with a look of the most finished politeness, presents it, full of sweetmeats, to the different ladies in succession. One of these, in gratitude for this attention, proposes that which she well knows will be agreeable to the whole party, some species of round game like our cross-purposes, involving forfeits. The proposal is carried by acclamation,—the game is instantly begun, and every individual is included: Woe be now to the aristocracy of the interior! Old and young, honest and dishonest, respectable and disrespectable, all are involved in undistinguished confusion—but all are content to be so, and happy in the exchange. The game in the meantime proceeds, and the different forfeits become more numerous. The generality of these ensure, indeed, from their nature, a punctuality of performance. To kiss the handsomest woman in the party, to pay her a compliment in some extempore effusion, or to whisper a confidence *(faire une confidence)* in her ear—all these are hardly enjoined before they are happily accomplished. But others, which it would be difficult to particularize, are more amusing in their consequences, and less easy in their execution.

The ludicrous effect of this scene is much heightened by its being often carried on in the dark, for night brings no cessation; and we have ourselves, in travelling in this manner in the diligence, engaged in many a game of forfeits where, it is not too much to say, that our play-fellows, of both sexes, were certainly nearer to the grave that the cradle, being some where between fifty and fourscore. The scenes which then take place, the undistinguished clamours of young and old, the audible salutes from every quarter, which point to the perpetual succession of the forfeits, altogether compose a spectacle, which to a stranger is the most unexpected and extraordinary that can be possibly imagined.

The conversation of a Frenchman, who possesses wit and information, is certainly superior to that of a clever man of any other country. It has a variety and playfulness, which upon subjects of taste or fancy, or literature, delights and fascinates; but even their common conversation upon the most trivial matters is of a superior order as far as amusement goes. However shallowly they may think upon a subject, they never fail to express themselves well. This is the case equally with those of both sexes. It is true, certainly, that in their subjects for conversation, they indulge in a wider range of selection; and in consequence, far more frequently without evincing the slightest scruple, overstep the bounds of decorum and delicacy. This is the inevitable effect of the peculiarity above noticed, that they must constantly converse; as their appetite for conversation is inordinate, their taste is necessarily less nice; provided they continue in motion, they are careless about the ground over which they travel. One unhappy consequence of this certainly is, that such carelessness extends to the women, even amongst the highest and best bred classes: and that these ideas of delicacy and tenderness, with which we are always accustomed to regard, in this country, the female mind, are shocked and grated against by the occurrence of scenes, the employment of expressions, and the mention of books which tend rather to disgust than to amuse and which destroy in a moment that female fascination, which can never exist without that first and most material ingredient, modesty.

The science of conversation in France, is not, as with us, confined principally to the higher classes, but extends to the whole body of the people. The reason is, that the lower ranks in that country invariably imitate the manners, style of society, and mode of conversation used by the higher orders. The lower ranks in England converse, no doubt; but then their conversation, and the subjects upon which it is employed, is exactly fitted to the rank they hold in society.

In speaking of the literature of France, we shall have occasion to remark, that there is nothing in that country like an ancient or national poetry. This is perhaps not so much to be attributed to the excessive ignorance of the peasantry, as to the circumstance, that from the French peasantry invariably imitating the manners of the higher orders, there is no adaption of the manners of the labouring orders to the simple rank they fill in society. The innocence of rural life is thus lost. The shepherd, the peasant girl, the rustic labourer, whom you meet in France, are all in some measure artificial beings. They express themselves to any stranger they meet with ease and politeness, with a point and a vivacity which is certainly striking; but which is, of all things, the farthest removed from nature: and it is the consequence of this interchange which has taken place,—this imitation of the manners of the higher orders by the lower classes of the peasantry—that we shall in vain look for any thing in France like a simple national piece of poetry. The truth, the simplicity, the nature, which ought to form it, are not to be found amongst any classes of the French people. The poetry of France, both ancient and modern, that of Ronsard and Marot, in earlier days; and that of Boileau, Racine, Corneille and Voltaire, in more modern times, bears the marks of having been formed in the court. If, for instance, in Scotland, the lower ranks, the labouring classes, like those of France, had transplanted the fictitious manners of the higher classes into the innocence of their cottage, or the sequestered solitude of their vallies—where, under such a state of things, could there ever have arisen such gifted spirits as Burns, or Ramsay, or Ferguson? and where should we have found, that truth, that beauty, that genuine nature, in the lives and manners of our peasantry, which has not only furnished such poets with some of their finest subjects, but has instructed these peasants themselves to pour out, in unpremeditated strains, those ancient and beautiful songs, which art and education could never have taught them; and which, in the progress of time, have formed that unrivalled national poetry, perhaps one of the brightest gems in the diadem of Scottish genius. But we must return to France.

The French have been always celebrated for their natural gaiety of character. One exception from this is material to be noticed. It must strike you the moment you look into the countenances of the soldiery, or examine the air and manner of the generality of the lower officers. A dark and gloomy expression, if not a suspicious, and often savage appearance, is their characteristic feature; and although this is disguised by occasional sallies of loud and intemperate mirth, these sallies are more like the desperate and reckless exertions of a troop of banditti, than the temperate and unpremeditated cheerfulness of a regular soldiery. Nor is this look confined entirely to the military. The habits of the whole nation are changed; but yet, with all this alteration, there remains enough of their characteristic gaiety to distinguish them from every other people in Europe.

Their excessive frivolity is perhaps even more remarkable, than their gaiety; they have not sufficient steadiness for the uninterrupted avocations of graver life. In the midst of the most serious or deep discussion, a Frenchman will suddenly stop, and, with a look of perhaps more solemn importance than he bestowed upon the subject of debate, will adjust the ruffle of his brother *savant*, adding some observation on the propriety of adorning the exterior as well as the interior of science. * "Leur badinage," says Montesquieu, "naturellement fait pour less toilettes, semble etre provenu a former le caractere general de la nation. On badine au conseil, on badine a la tete d'une armee, on badine avec un ambassadeur."

The vanity of the whole nation, it is well known, is without all bounds; & although this is most apparent, perhaps, and less unequivocally shewn in every point connected with military affairs, it is yet confined to no one subject in particular, but embraces all—in arts, science, manufactures; in every thing, indeed, upon which the spirit and genius of a nation can be exercised, it is not too much to say, that they believe themselves superior to every other nation or country. Nay, what is very extraordinary, so much have they been accustomed to hear themselves talked in this exaggerated style; so natural to them have now become those expressions of arrogant superiority, that vanity has, in its adoption into the French character, and in the effects which it there produces, almost changed its nature.

In other countries—in our own, for instance, a very vain man is an object of ridicule, and generally of distrust. In France he is neither; on the contrary, there appears throughout the kingdom a kind of general agreement, a species of silent understood compact amongst them, that every thing asserted by one Frenchman to another, provided it is done with sufficient confidence and coolness, however individually vain, or absolutely incredible, ought to be fully and implicitly believed. It is this excessive idea which the French instil into each other of their own superiority, joined to the extreme ignorance of the great body of the people, which composes that prominent feature in their national character—*their credulity*—and which has long rendered them the easiest of all nations to be imposed upon by political artifice, and the submissive dupes of those travelling quacks and ingenious charlatans, who in this country are more than commonly successful in ruining the health and impoverishing the pockets of their devoted patients. An instance of this occurs to me, which happened to myself when residing in the south of France.

At one of the great fairs where I was present, there appeared upon an elevated stage, an elderly and serious-looking gentleman, dressed in a complete suit of solemn black, with a little child kneeling at his feet. "Messieurs," said he to the multitude, and bowing with the most perfect confidence and self-possession—* "Messieurs, c'est impossible de tromper des gens instruits comme vous. Je vais absolument couper la tete a cet enfant: *Mais* avant de commencer, *il faut que je vous fasse voir que je ne suis pas un* charlatan. Eh bien, en attendant et pour un espece d'exorde: Qui est entre vous qui a le mal au dent?" "Moi," exclaimed instantly a sturdy looking peasant, opening his jaws, and disclosing a row of grinders which might have defied a shark. "Monsieur, (said the doctor, inspecting his gums), it is but too true. The disorders attending these small but inestimable members, the teeth, are invariably to be traced to a species of worm, and this the most obstinate, as well as the most fatal species in the vermicular tribe, which contrives to conceal itself at the root of the affected member. Gentlemen, we have all our respective antipathies; and it is by means of these that the most fatal and unaccountable effects are produced upon us. Worms, gentlemen, have also their prevailing antipathies. To subdue the animal, we have only to become acquainted with its disposition. The worm, Sir, at the bottom of your tooth, is of that faculty or tribe which *abhors copper*. It is the vermis halcomisicus, *or copper-hating worm.* Upon placing this penknife in the solution contained in this bottle," (continued he, holding up a small phial, which contained a green-coloured liquid), "it is, you see, immediately changed into copper." The patient then at the doctor's request, approached. A female assistant stood between him and the crowd, and in a few minutes the tooth was delivered of a worm, which, from its size, might certainly have given the toothache to the Dragon of Wantley.

"Who swallow'd the Mayor, asleep in his chair,
And pick'd his teeth with the mace"

The peasant declared he felt no more pain, and the crowd eagerly pressed forward, (with the exception, we may believe, of the copper mths amongst the audience), and purchased the bottles containing this invaluable prescription. Before I had left the party, I discovered that the doctor, previously to the performing another trick, had bo rowed from the crowd a gold piece of twenty francs, two pieces of five francs, a silver watch, and several smaller articles, nor did it appear they had the slightest suspicion that the learned doctor might have changed these articles as well as the penknife; and that although there were copper-hating worms, there might exist other kinds of human vermin, which might not reckon silver among their antipathies. This characteristic vanity, and the excessive credulity of the people, were strikingly exhibited in another ludicrous adventure of the same kind, which happened to us when I was resident at Aix.

We were alarmed one morning by a loud flourish of trumpets, almost immediately under our windows. On looking out, we beheld a kind of triumphal car, preceded by six avant couriers, clothed in scarlet and gold, mounted on uncommon fine horses, and with trumpets in their hands. In the car was placed a complete band of musicians, and it was, after a little interval in the procession, followed by a superb open carriage, the outside front of which was entirely covered with rich crimson velvet and gold lace. The most singular feature about the carriage was its shape, for their projected from it in front, a kind of large magazine, (covered up also with a cloth of velvet,) which was in its dimensions larger than the carriage itself. In this open carriage sat a plain looking, dark, fat man, reclining in an attitude of the most perfect ease, and genteelly dressed. The whole cortege halted, in the course of Aix, almost immediately below our house, I joined the audience which had collected around it. Of course all was on the tiptoe of expectation. There was a joyful buz of satisfaction through the crowd, and endless were the conjectures formed by our own party at the window. At length, after a flourish of trumpets, the gentleman rose, and uncovering the large magazine, showed that it contained an almost endless assemblage of bottles; from the greatest to the smallest dimensions. He then, advancing gravely addressed himself to the audience in these words: † "Messieurs, dans l'univers il n'ya qu'un soleil; dans le royaume de France il n'ya qu'un Roi; dans la medicine il ny'a que Charini." With this he placed his hand on his heart, bowed, and drew himself up with a look of the most glorious complacency. This exordium was received with the most rapturous applause by the crowd, who, from having often seen him in his progress through the kingdom, had known before that this was *Charini himself*, the celebrated itinerant *worm doctor*. "Gentlemen," he then proceeded, "it has been the noble object of my life to investigate the origin and causes of disease, and fortunate is it for the world that it has been so. Attend, then to my discoveries: Worms are at the bottom of all disease,—they are the insidous, but prolific authors of human misery; they are born in the cradle with the infant; they descend into the grave with the aged. They begin, gentlemen, with life, but they do not cease with death. Behold, gentlemen," he continued, "the living and infallible proofs of my assertions," pointing to the long rows of crystal bottles, filled with multitudes of every kind of these vermin, of the most odious figures, which were marshalled in horrible array on each side of him), "these, gentlemen, are the worms which have been, by my art, extracted from my patients; many of them are, as you see, invisible to the naked eye;" upon which he held up a small phial of pure water. "Not a single disease is there, and not a single part of the human body which has not its appropriate and peculiar worm. There are those whose habitation is in the head;—there are those which dwell only in the soles of the feet;—there are those whose favourite haunts are the seat of digestion; there are those (happy worms) which will consent to dwell only in the bosoms of the fair. Even love," said he, assuming an air of most complacent softness, and casting his eye tenderly over the female part of his audience, "even love is not an exception; it is occasioned by the subtlest of worms, which insinuate themselves into the roots of the heart, and play in peristaltic gambols round the seat of our affections. Painters, gentlemen, have distinguished the God of Love by the doves with which he is accompanied. He ought, more correctly, to have been depicted riding upon that worm, to which he owes his triumphs. Behold," said he holding up a phial in which there was enclosed a worm of a light colour, "behold the fatal *love-worm*, from which I have lately had the happiness to deliver an interesting female of Marseilles!" The crowd were enchanted, purchased his bottles in abundance; and I heard afterwards in Aix, by this ingenious juggling, he had contrived to amass a fortune sufficient to purchase a large estate, and to maintain, as we had witnessed, a cavalcade worthy of an ambassador.

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* "A Frenchman, (says Madame de Stael, with great truth,) can still continue to speak, even when he has noideas.

* "Their trifling, naturally intended for the toilet, seems to have become accessary to the formation of the general character of the nation: They trifle in council, they trifle at the head of an army, they trifle with an ambassador."

* "Gentlemen it is impossible to deceive persons enlightened as you are; I am absolutely going to cut off the head of this child: But before commencing, I must let you see that I am no quack. Well, in the meantime, as an exordium, who is there among you who has the toothache?" "I," exclaimed instantly a sturdy peasant, &c.

† "Gentlemen, in the universe there is but one sun; in the kingdom of France there is but one king; in the science of medicine there is Charini alone."

TO BE SOLD
On Monday next, at 12 o'Clock
AT
Eduljee Cursetjee's
SALE,
If not previously disposed of by private contract,
THREE BOX CHRONOMETERS,
JUST BROUGHT FROM ENGLAND,
The property of a Captain retired from the
EAST INDIA SERVICE;

1 Of Earnshaw's, cost	£	110
1 Of Morice,	„	60
1 Of Brookbanks,	„	80

Bombay, 4th June, 1817.

WHEREAS by an order of the High Court of Chancery made in a Cause "GIST against FOWKE," It was amongst other things ordered that it should be referred to JAMES STEPHEN Esquire, one of the Masters of the said Court, to inquire and state whether JAMES GIST named in the will of SAMUEL GIST deceased, the Testator in the said order named, be living or dead, and if dead, whether he left any Issue Male, lawfully begotten, and born of an European woman, or whether he left any child or children living at the time of the death of the said Testator: The said JAMES GIST, (who went upwards of 40 years ago to India as a private Soldier in the Honorable East India Company's Service and passed as it is supposed under the name of GUEST) if living, is forthwith to come in before the said Master at his Chambers in Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London, and prove his Identity, and if the said JAMES GIST be dead the Issue Male of the said JAMES GIST, lawfully begotten and born of an European woman, and also the child or children of the said JAMES GIST, living at the time of the death of the said Testator SAMUEL GIST, (who died on or about the 16th day of January 1815) are or is forthwith to come in before the said Master at his said Chambers and prove his, her or their Identity and relationship as aforesaid, to the said JAMES GIST, and any person who can give information respecting the said JAMES GIST, or his child or children are requested forthwith to give such information to the said Master at his Chambers aforesaid.

Any Persons desiring further information or having any to communicate, on the subject of the above Advertisement, are referred to Messrs. JOHN LECKIE & CO

Bombay, 4th June, 1817.

In the Matter of the will of Sir GEORGE HOLMES KNIGHT Commander of the most Honorable military order of the Bath deceased.

PROBATE of the last will and Testament and Codicil of the said Sir GEORGE HOLMES deceased having been granted by the Honorable the Court of the Recorder of Bombay to JOHN STEWART and WILLIAM PAGE ASHBURNER of Bombay Esquires, the Executors in the said will named, all persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof.

Bombay, 4th June 1817.

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